PASSION IS THE PUREST POETRY . . .

Reflecting on lexical memes



Shu: Passion is the purest form of poetry – and love is the highest literature.

Jack: Huh? What's that supposed to mean?

Shu: (shrugging his shoulders) I dunno - the words simply "passed though" me.

Juanita: Yeah, at times I feel we are mere vehicles for words whose meaning eclipses us.

Ella: Is that so? Generally speaking, I feel the opposite: our root is deeper than all words.